

# The Union and Journal.

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JOHN E. BUTLER, Editor and Proprietor.

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## Poetry.

### THOU WILT NEVER GROW OLD.

The following beautiful verses are taken from a volume of poetry by Mrs. Ellen Clementine Howarth, entitled "The Wind Harp and other Poems." The writer was born in Cooperstown, N. J., and now lives in Trenton, N. J. She was the child of Irish parents, and from the age of seven years worked in a factory. Becoming the wife of a laboring man, she has since worked at chair-bowling to assist in supporting her household.

Thou wilt never grow old,  
Nor weary nor sad in the house of thy birth,  
My beautiful life, thy leaves will unfold  
In a clime that is pure and bright, and earth.

In that kingdom of light with its cities of gold;  
Where the air thrills with angel harmonies, and where  
Thou wilt never grow old, sweet,  
Never grow old!

I am a pilgrim, with sorrow and sin  
Hunting my footsteps wherever I go;  
Life is a warfare my life to win—  
Well will it be if it end not in woe.

Pray for me, sweet, I am laden with care;  
Dark are my garments with mildew and mould;  
Thou, my bright angel, art sinless and fair,  
And wilt never grow old, sweet,  
Never grow old!

Now, cannot thou hear from thy home in the skies  
All the fond words I am whispering to thee?  
Dost thou look down on me with the soft eyes  
Greeting me oft ere thy spirit was free?

So I believe, though the shadows of time  
Hide the bright spirit I yet shall behold;  
Thou wilt still love me, and pleasure sublime,  
Thou wilt never grow old, sweet,  
Never grow old!

Thus wilt thou be when the pilgrim, grown gray,  
Weeps when the vines from the heartstone are  
Riven;  
Faith shall behold thee, as pure as the day  
That wert torn from the earth and transplanted  
To heaven.

O, holy and fair, I rejoice thou art there,  
In that kingdom of light with its cities of gold,  
Where the air thrills with angel harmonies, and where  
Thou wilt never grow old, sweet,  
Never grow old!

Thou wilt never grow old, sweet,  
Never grow old!

Thou wilt never grow old, sweet,  
Never grow old!

Thou wilt never grow old, sweet,  
Never grow old!

Thou wilt never grow old, sweet,  
Never grow old!

Thou wilt never grow old, sweet,  
Never grow old!

Thou wilt never grow old, sweet,  
Never grow old!

Thou wilt never grow old, sweet,  
Never grow old!

"A silent woman—a good thing," was his inward remark.

"I think you will suit me, Mrs. —, what did I understand your name?"

"Franklin."

"Mrs. Franklin, you will be required to go out of town, about seven miles, to my country house—Oak Grove—in the town of Embury, on the great Central Railroad."

"Six hundred to the half starved person before him seemed India's wealth."

"Then it is all settled. By the way, I suppose you have references, though all this is a mere matter of form."

"The name of Davenport was given."

"Davenport? Robert Davenport? I know them. All right. If convenient, you will please go to-morrow, Mrs. Franklin, or the next day. I shall not be down till the middle of next week, and shall probably bring a friend or two with me. Have the chambers in the centre and wing prepared, if you please. The housekeeper shall show you round."

"Mrs. — Is your wife there, or to go soon?"

"He laughed."

"Mrs. Edward Dayton? No, she is not there, and I do not know of her going at present."

"Adding, more seriously, 'I have not the pleasure, Mrs. Franklin, of having a wife,' with a slight stress on 'pleasure.'"

"A vivid color came into the brown cheek of the housekeeper, and her manner showed evident embarrassment."

"I thought—I believe—I cannot—"

"He did not notice it. His mind had already turned to other things."

"It is all settled, I believe. By the way, 'his eye falling on the rusty black silk dress, you may like an advance as an evidence of the bargain. It is quite customary, I believe, to do so.'"

"Much Edward Dayton knew about the custom of such things, but it was like his kindness and delicacy to say so."

"The housekeeper's hand closed on the fifty dollars he gave her; and the words she would have said were left unuttered. She moved to the door. He opened it for her courteously."

"Good morning, Madam."

"He had been unusually grave all day. It seemed to the housekeeper that his manner was changed toward her."

"I have a few questions to ask, if you permit me, Mrs. Franklin."

"She instinctively felt alarmed at his tone. 'Certainly,' with an ominous pause."

"I have been told, she said, 'that Miss Kate Franklin, a young girl, by discussing herself, palmed herself off on me for several months as a Mrs. Franklin, an elderly lady. Is there any truth in this story?' looking searchingly at her."

"She had started to her feet, then tremblingly sank back into her chair."

"Yes, it is true," she murmured falteringly.

"I confess I fail to see for what object. 'My heart you could scarcely expect to gain in that character.'"

"Your heart! she repeated scornfully. 'I had no such laudable ambition; I had never seen or heard of you till I saw your advertisement. Would you like to know for what purpose I took upon me a garb so repugnant to you? To save myself from starvation. I had eaten but one meal a day for a week when I looked upon you, and was suffering with hunger then. My money was all gone, except a few pennies with which to buy a roll for the next day's meal, and I had no prospect of more, for I had been refused further help. But why should you find fault?'"

"She stopped breathless, her cheek brilliant from the exercise, her splendid hair disarranged."

"I believe I feel like still old Mrs. Franklin, with whom dancing doesn't agree."

"One more song from that heavenly voice, Miss Franklin, and I shall go away dreaming I have heard the angel sing. In the ludicrous affected voice she had been imitating."

"Ah! she laughed, yet half sadly, the compliments poor old housekeeper Franklin receives I hope won't quite spoil her and turn her silly old head."

"She sat down again at the piano, and sang 'Home, Sweet Home,' then played one of Beethoven's grandest, most solemn pieces."

"She rose; closed the piano."

"Neither Mr. Dayton nor the servants would have suspected from the placid, and dignified deportment of the housekeeper when they returned at evening, of what strange freaks she had been guilty."

"The housekeeper, as usual, when Mr. Dayton was alone, sat at the table. It had commenced to rain violently, and the weather had grown suddenly cold."

"Mr. Dayton, as he had done occasionally, invited her into the library, where was a cheerful fire in the grate. He read the letters and papers which he had brought with him from town while she knitted."

"An hour or more passed in silence; indeed, the housekeeper seldom spoke, except when asked a question. At length, Mr. Dayton looked up at her, and said abruptly, 'You must be a lonely life, Madame. If it is not a painful subject, may I ask how long since you lost your husband?'"

"Two days suspended their employment, two eyes looked up at him with an alarmed expression. In his serious sympathetic countenance, there was nothing to frighten or embarrass, but the red glow deeper and deeper in the brown cheeks."

"It is a painful subject," she said, at last, falteringly. "If you will please excuse me, I must go. I have a great deal to do."

"Pray pardon me, Madame. It was farthest from my wish or thought to give you pain," he returned, with grave courtesy.

"His manner, after this, was even kinder than before. It became his custom to invite her to sit with him every evening."

"She commenced to decline; but as he invariably insisted upon a reason, it was not always easy to find one. If she gave household cares, he called upon one of the servants to attend to it. Once, she frankly told him it was not agreeable, but she never did it a second time; for, for a week, he wrapped himself in impenetrable reserve, looked cold and gloomy, never speaking, except from necessity."

"Not altogether; for I remember it just as you do. You forget I have run down here with you once or twice before to-day. Didn't you tell me you had a new housekeeper? Perhaps the change may be owing to her—some women have a singular knack at such things."

"Very likely you are right. I remember now, that notwithstanding all I could say, Mrs. Stone would exclude the sun; and the furniture was certainly arranged differently from what was a marked improvement from what was."

"I hope I will extend to and beyond the dinner table."

"It was not possible to find fault with the variety and quality of the food placed before them, nor the manner of its being served; and the table appointments were perfect; and Dayton congratulated himself upon having secured such a jewel of a housekeeper."

"The two friends passed their time in reading, driving, fishing, and occasional visits to the city; the housekeeper here in earning to the extent of her power, by attention to their bodily wants, the six hundred she received. She had received an easy master. Mr. Dayton was never fault-finding, always pleasant and courteous."

"He remained after his friend departed. Usually, if he did not go into town, he spent his mornings in driving himself, sometimes in taking the young ladies of a neighborhood. Lily and Maud Grandison, to drive. They were the only family with whom he visited familiarly. Through the servants, the now housekeeper heard rumors of an attachment between the eldest daughter, Lily, a fair and amiable girl, and Mr. Dayton."

"The weeks passed, and a holiday came. Mr. Dayton had gone to town the day previous, to remain the rest of the week. The housekeeper had given permission to the servants to go also. She locked the door carefully after the last servant. She would make her most of her day. She had almost forgotten her real character in that which she had assumed; but to-day she could be herself without fear of intrusion or discovery."

"She laid aside her cap and grey trousers, washed the stain from her skin, arranged her luxuriant hair in becoming curls, and donned a pretty fresh muslin, which fitted well the slight and graceful figure as one would often see."

"Truly, I had forgotten my own looks! I am Kate Franklin, after all!" she laughed. Removed from the strongest restraint, her spirit rebounded. She felt gay, light-hearted, and like committing any foolishness."

"Miss Franklin," she said, in the mimicking, affected tones of an exquisite, "it would give me inexpressible pleasure to hear the music of that long silent voice."

"It would be a great pity to deprive you of it," she answered, in her natural voice, "and myself, also," she added; "and going to the piano, she opened it and played a few pieces with exquisite taste and skill, and then she sang song after song, in a sweet, clear, cultivated voice. She chose at first the brilliant and triumphant, then the sad and plaintive succeeded. There were tears in her eyes when she rose. But to-day her moods were capricious."

"Mrs. Franklin, who is playing on the piano?" she asked in an excellent imitation of Mr. Dayton's voice.

"It is only I, sir, dusting the keys. They need dusting so often," she replied, in Mrs. Franklin's mature tones; and she dusted them vigorously with her pocket handkerchief."

"Ah, me!" she said. "Now, what other foolish thing shall I do to prove to myself that I am not an elderly housekeeper, but a young girl, who by virtue of her age, should be gay, by right of birth wealthy—and of Mr. Dayton's lady-like visits and is visited. He is noble and good, and handsome," she said, with a sigh. "She will be happy. How gracefully she danced here, at the party, the other evening, when the old housekeeper was permitted to look on. She looks good and amiable too. Mr. Dayton danced with her three times. I wonder if I have forgotten how to dance?"

"She floated gracefully, her cheek brilliant from the exercise, her splendid hair disarranged."

## A Party in Desecration.

There is hardly any fact so striking to the political observer of recent times as the change of character which has come over the Democratic party, not merely in principles, but in spirit and tone. It used to be the great war party of the country, the party of high national hopes, the party of "manifest destiny"—proud, confident, daring, and with exuberance of vitality which sloughed off into filibustering enterprises and periodical insults of Old England. Such was the Democracy that rallied around Jackson, and showed gleams of its ancient spirit even in the administrations of Polk and Pierce.

When Mr. Cobden was last in this country, but four or five years ago, he was struck with the superior degree of boldness which distinguished the Democracy over the Republican party.

But all this is now changed; whether by the withdrawal of the best elements of the Democratic party at the North, or by the secession of its modern leaders at the South, we cannot say. Certain it is, the Democracy have now become as timid and dependent as they were once vigorous and courageous. Read their papers and listen to their speeches, and what do you have but an interminable ringing of the changes on the failure of the war, our inability to conquer the traitors in arms, the hopelessness of the cause, which are accumulating upon us, the failure of our finances and the impending ruin of the country? There is no faith in the restorative energies of the people, no sublime trust that order and peace will yet be evolved out of the commotion of war, and especially no determination to stand by the authorities and light the struggle through nothing but complaints and groans and feeble suggestions of compromise! How entirely variant this is from the spirit of the masses, as may be seen in the recent elections of Vermont and Maine, where voters swept over the land like a health-giving breeze from the mountains. The same undaunted and dauntless spirit comes up, too, from our soldiers scattered all along the front of war. They who know practically ten times more of the real sufferings and sacrifices of the war than our average Democrat, have a hundred-fold more national spirit and faith. They feel sure of prevailing in the end, and believe the final triumph to be worth infinitely more than its cost.

But it may be said the soldier's blood is up, and his confidence in natural. Let us, then, to measure the craving thirst of modern Democracy, take another class, commonly supposed to be the very antipodes of the fighting class, to wit: our capitalists. They are not so much timid as excessively cautious from the habit of calculating all chances and looking far ahead. The Government recently appealed to this class for money on the national securities. The answer was to be given at a time when the Democratic height of the Government and the predictions of national ruin had become more and more certain. The program was to be rejected, and the Government administration continued in power. The result was that, while \$31,000,000 were asked for, no less than \$80,000,000 were offered on reasonable business terms! So much for the immunity of our moneyed and business classes from the whole paralyzing array of baggages and nightmares which oppress the Democratic party. Obviously, no such party can be permitted to take the helm of State at a crisis like this. Their fears unthroned for duty, and are calculated to bring on the very dangers they are constantly harping upon. If any part of their lugubrious tone is a mere electioneering dodge, it is equally dangerous and doubly reprehensible.—Boston Journal.

UNCONDITIONAL SURRENDER.—The Commander of Fort Morgan asked for terms. "The only terms we can make are unconditional surrender," was the reply. Thus Farragut in his last stage of the war reiterates the words of Grant in the first. These words make the rule of the war. There is no different policy known in either army or navy. The champions of our flag invariably yield to accepting anything short of an absolute yielding flat to the earth before making a single concession. They are too jealous of the authority and dignity of the nation to chafe, in its name, with defiant treason.

What these old heroes do, the Union party means to do. It, too, insists upon an unconditional surrender to the national authority, as a preliminary to the consideration of any minor question. Precisely here lies the prime distinction between the Union party and that opposed to it. The Copperheads are for treating with the "Confederate" authorities without requiring from them any previous recognition of the supremacy of the old Constitutional Government.—N. Y. Times.

"One of our German fellow citizens has a young boy who is apt to make mistakes in the difference between meum and tuum. Much complaint had been made against the lad, and many a lecture and reprimand had followed. Last week however, the old man changed his base of operations. 'Hans, where you got that knife?' asked the old man. 'I found him, farther,' replied the hopeful. 'No Hans, I believe you tell one tale lie.' 'No, farther, that is true—I is the luckiest boy as you never see.' 'Vall Hans, I has to rip you.' 'Not cuss I, steele, farther?' 'No Hans, I vips you because you is so thin lucky.'"

DEER POLITICAL JOES OF THE SEASON.—The Democratic organs of Boston publish the speech of Theodore H. Swett, at the Democratic rally meeting held in Lowell last week, but they omit one important incident connected with the speech. When reference was made to Sherman's late victory at Atlanta, Mr. Swett stopped and called for "three cheers for Gen. W. T. Sherman, a Democratic General."

The response being very feeble, the chairman of the Democratic City Committee, of Lowell stepped to the front of the platform and called for "three cheers for Gen. W. T. Sherman, the only Democratic General who has done anything during this war." Three cheers were heartily given. The Republicans of Lowell consider it the best political joke of the season, deeming it not necessary to question the capacity of Gen. McClellan, the Democrats having informed all that was necessary to say against him.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

HEADQUARTERS 2d MA. CAVALRY, BARRACAS, FLA., SEPT. 8, '64. FRIEND BUTLER:—If you will give me a small space in your Journal, I will give it numerous readers a history of the movements and doings of our regiment since we left the Drago State. The first detachment left Augusta for Portland, where they embarked on transports for New Orleans March 14th, the last April 7th. Cos. A, G and D, under command of Major Miller, arrived in season to join Gen. Banks in his Red River battles. The 11th Major was perfectly cool while under fire, and handled his men admirably. His battalion was highly complimented by the commanding General. The remainder of the regiment, on their arrival, went into camp at the "Steam Locomotive Press" on Front street, New Orleans. We remained there until May 8th, when we were ordered to Greenville, La., about eight miles up the river, to "Camp of Instruction."

May 25th we marched to Algiers, thence by rail to Thibodaux, about seventy miles from New Orleans, on the Bayou La Fourche. Here the regiment was split up, companies being sent to Braher City, Tigerville, Napoleonville, and Chacaboula, doing guard duty and "scouting." At some of these places our boys used to bag a reb. once in a while. June 1st Major Miller returned with his command. He had two or three wounded, but none killed. July 1st Col. Woodman received orders, concentrated his regiment at Thibodaux, where we remained until July 25th, when we were ordered to Algiers, where we encamped. August 1st, broke camp and marched to Greenville. August 9th, embarked on board steamers for this place, where we arrived without accident.

We are in Gen. Asboth's division. The regiment has been out on three raids. On one they came upon a company of rebel cavalry, who put up a good fight. Our boys put them up and succeeded in taking a few prisoners.

There is one thing that I wish to impress upon the minds of the soldiers' friends at home, and that is, *write*. I have seen the boys come in from a "tramp," tired, hungry, wet and apparently discouraged, moving about mechanically, thinking (no doubt) that, "I don't care for anybody, and nobody cares for me!" but just call, "Fall in for the mail!" oh, you ought to see the change that all is forgotten, all is life. Now, wives, have you husbands in the army? If so, *write*. Mothers, have you sons? *Write*. Girls, have you brothers? *Write*. If you have no brother, write to some other sister's brother. By all means, *write, write, write!*

Three officers have resigned—Lieut. Col. Godfrey, Lieut. Savoy and Hanton. The regiment has lost by death about one hundred and twenty. Cos. L has lost as yet but two men—Sergeant Ham of Saco, and Charles A. Lukelof of Steuben. Col. Woodman is now in command of a brigade. Lieut. Spinkbury, formerly of the 1st Maine Cavalry, is in command of the regiment. The health of the regiment generally is in no very good. As for myself, my health has not been as good for years as it has been since I joined the army.

Capt. Simmons, of the gunboat —, was just in my tent, and informed me that Admiral Farragut telegraphed to his fleet last night that Atlanta had been taken, together with twenty thousand prisoners. That is glory enough for one day. Hoping this rebellion will soon be crushed and the Union restored, I remain

Very truly yours,  
A. J. WOODMAN,  
Lieut. Col. 1, 2d Ma. Cav.

CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.—I have heard some very extraordinary cases of murder tried. I remember in one I was counsel: for a long time the evidence did not appear to touch the prisoner at all, and he looked about him with the most perfect unconcern, seeming to think himself quite safe. At last the surgeon was called, who stated that the deceased had been killed by a shot in the head, and he produced the matted hair and stuff out from and taken out of the wound. It was all hardened with blood. A basin of warm water was brought into court, and as the blood was gradually softened, a piece of printed paper appeared—the wadding of the gun—which proved to be half a ball. The other half had been found in the man's pocket. The man was hung.

A man who had recently enlisted on the quota of Lewiston, a few days since, was mustered into the service and took the usual oath of allegiance. He had always voted for the Democrats. He came up on Monday to vote, quizzing himself thus: "Now I have taken an oath to support my government; I have enlisted in its service; I'll be damned if I can vote the Democratic ticket and sleep with that oath upon my soul!" He went up and put in a vote for Cony.—Lewiston Journal.

Farragut's "failure" in Mobile bay "to restore the Union by the experiment of war," has filled all "Democratic" platforms peace-meets with melancholy foreboding. Another "failure to restore the Union by the experiment of war"—the killing of John Morgan! Weep, O ye billions peace-meets, weep for the slain of the daughters of your people!

Another "failure to restore the Union by the experiment of war"—the occupation of Atlanta.

When the order was received by the army of the Potomac, from Gen. McClellan, to retreat to Harrison's Landing, Gen. Kearney said in the presence of many officers: "I, Philip Kearney, an old soldier, enter my solemn protest against this order for retreat. We ought, instead of retreating to follow up the enemy and take Richmond. And in full view of all the responsibility of such a desertion, I say to you all, such an order can only be prompted by cowardice or treason."—History of the Peninsular Campaign.

The National Union Committee in their address to the people, made the following truthful remark which all Union loving men will do well to ponder:

"Every rebel in arms and every rebel in office, every rebel organ in the rebel States or in foreign lands—every later of Democratic freedom and the rights of men, long and labor for the overthrow of the Administration and the expulsion of ABRAHAM LINCOLN from the Presidential chair."

## The Draft.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 22.

Deficiency 34. 206 names were placed in the wheel, from which 67 names were drawn, as follows:

- |                      |                      |
|----------------------|----------------------|
| 1 Gardner P. Carr    | 35 Osgood Nason      |
| 2 Oswald Emery       | 36 Nathl. Richardson |
| 3 M. Richardson      | 37 Mark Marr         |
| 4 Nathl. S. Edgcomb  | 38 Warren J. Thorn   |
| 5 Jeremiah Fox       | 39 Saml. S. Boothby  |
| 6 Chas. E. Weeman    | 40 John Hill         |
| 7 Waldo McAllen      | 41 John Gove Jr.     |
| 8 Dexter Hyde        | 42 Josiah L. Black   |
| 9 Abner C. Libby     | 43 John Libby        |
| 10 Geo W. Bragdon    | 44 Joseph Davis Jr.  |
| 11 Wm Norton         | 45 Geo H. Crawford   |
| 12 David B. Robinson | 46 James Hanson      |
| 13 A. P. Anderson    | 47 Eben Greenlaw     |
| 14 David Gustin      | 48 Albert M. Gove    |
| 15 James M. Chick    | 49 Wm H. Hasty       |
| 16 E. Wentworth      | 50 Wm H. Cole        |
| 17 Hiram H. Bragdon  | 51 Chas H. Furlong   |
| 18 L. F. Waldron     | 52 John Gordon       |
| 19 Simon S. Hobson   | 53 Edw B. Meeserve   |
| 20 Wm B. Robinson    | 54 Nathl. Staples    |
| 21 B. R. Boothby     | 55 Leonard J. Strout |
| 22 Sumner Bragdon    | 56 Robt H. Brackett  |
| 23 Allen Smith       | 57 H. L. Nason       |
| 24 Chas W. Bragdon   | 58 S. Unwood         |
| 25 Ivory Walker      | 59 David Walker      |
| 26 F. C. Dimock      | 60 Leonard Abbott    |
| 27 Saml. F. Staples  | 61 Benj. F. Libby    |
| 28 Smith L. Sawyer   | 62 E. F. McKean      |
| 29 Abraham Cousins   | 63 E. F. McKean      |
| 30 Chas. Johnson     | 64 Henry Meeserve    |
| 31 Sewall McKenney   | 65 A. F. Wentworth   |
| 32 Wm. Manson        | 66 Chas F. Babb      |
| 33 Nathl. Atkinson   | 67 Chas H. Berry     |
| 34 David E. Johnson  | 68 W. F. Robinson    |

Deficiency 27. 146 names placed in the wheel, from which 54 were drawn as follows:

- |                   |                    |
|-------------------|--------------------|
| Amasa L. Ayer     | Geo Miles          |
| Richard Dearborn  | Mark M. Hasty      |
| Wm Foss           | J. T. Fellows      |
| Levi Folson       | Stephen Watson     |
| John Kelley       | Geo S. Libby       |
| S. H. Furlong     | H. H. Brown        |
| Jennish Durgin    | R. H. Libby        |
| E. Heath          | Thos P. Mills      |
| Wm B. Swasey      | J. P. Eastman      |
| Hiram Gupit       | J. H. McKenny      |
| G. H. Holey       | Loring F. Staples  |
| E. B. Holey       | Wm H. Walker       |
| C. N. Hamilton    | T. J. Stimpson     |
| Granville Boynton | John Boothby       |
| F. W. Swasey      | Geo W. Boothby     |
| A. R. Philpot     | Moses L. Cobb      |
| E. F. Pogg        | Charles Gilpatrick |
| Philip Gilpatrick | C. W. Boynton      |
| Chas. C. Taylor   | Geo Stimpson       |
| Chas. T. Woods    | J. M. Harper       |
| Foxville C. Libby | C. B. Randall      |
| Frederic Randall  | J. B. Philpot      |
| D. S. Chubbard    | Ira S. Libby       |
| Luther Straw      | S. B. Walker       |
| Chas F. Watson    | W. C. Evans        |
| Asa Libby         | Saml. Harper       |
|                   | Solon Smith        |

Deficiency 23. 136 names placed in the wheel, from which were drawn 46, as follows:

- |                    |                      |
|--------------------|----------------------|
| 1 John L. Stone    | 24 John S. Webster   |
| 2 Geo W. Farwell   | 25 Chas W. Pike      |
| 3 Chas F. Eldon    | 26 John E. Smith     |
| 4 John Tyler Ayer  | 27 Noah Weeks        |
| 5 Reuben Small     | 28 Cyrus G. Marr     |
| 6 Calvin Pagsley   | 29 Eben Barker       |
| 7 S. B. Richardson | 30 Stephen Perkins   |
| 8 Albert Pike      | 31 Roscoe G. Smith   |
| 9 S. S. Boynton    | 32 Aaron H. Marr     |
| 10 John P. Braden  | 33 Benj. A. Sawyer   |
| 11 Freeman Pagsley | 34 Francis Sawyer    |
| 12 Wm F. Barker    | 35 Silas West        |
| 13 Silas Day       | 36 Ivory Brown       |
| 14 T. A. Pendexter | 37 F. Waterhouse     |
| 15 Frank B. Gupit  | 38 Zeph. Chubb       |
| 16 John Mudgett    | 39 David C. Wilson   |
| 17 Warren Allen    | 40 David Smith       |
| 18 Albert G. Day   | 41 Isaac Small       |
| 19 Simon O'Brien   | 42 Levi Pagsley      |
| 20 Hayes Whitten   | 43 Danl. Pagsley Jr. |
| 21 C. M. Hammond   | 44 Hiram C. Smith    |
| 22 John M. Pease   | 45 Ivory Allen       |
| 23 Moses Harmon    | 46 H. Goldwaite      |

Deficiency 56. 224 names placed in the wheel, from which were drawn 92 as follows:

- |                      |                      |
|----------------------|----------------------|
| 1 Saml. Perry        | 47 John C. Lombard   |
| 2 Paul Huxley        | 48 John W. Randall   |
| 3 J. Mansfield       | 49 Timothy Watson    |
| 4 Paul Pendexter Jr. | 50 Albert Weeks      |
| 5 Martin Cheney      | 51 John M. Chas      |
| 6 Frank's Eastman    | 52 Lorenzo T. Blazo  |
| 7 J. E. Barnham      | 53 C. H. Eastman     |
| 8 Martin Brown       | 54 John H. Calony    |
| 9 C. H. Waterhouse   | 55 Alonzo P. Moulton |
| 10 James H. Harris   | 56 Chas. Blazo       |
| 11 Geo B. Harris     | 57 John Cartland     |
| 12 John Mudgett Jr.  | 58 Edwin E. Lord     |
| 13 Joshua Nutter     | 59 John Blazo Jr.    |
| 14 Geo Snibson       | 60 F. W. Wentworth   |
| 15 A. W. Glidder     | 61 Ole P. Churchill  |
| 16 D. M. Parsons     | 62 Major Edgcomb     |
| 17 J. W. Wentworth   | 63 J. F. Dearborn    |
| 18 E. W. Chas        | 64 Alphonso Boothby  |
| 19 Newell Leavitt    | 65 Wells Clough      |
| 20 Cyrus L. Bickford | 66 Isaac Moulton     |
| 21 N. T. Libby       | 67 Albert G. Lougee  |
| 22 James Brown       | 68 D. Ricker Jr.     |
| 23 James Chapman     | 69 Nathl. Pendexter  |
|                      |                      |



3 Hor W Townsend 26 Francis L Wilde  
4 Geo Bickford 27 Joseph Smith  
5 Hor B Dennett 28 Geo H Moore  
6 Henry Hill 29 Stephen Messerv  
7 Geo Rumery 30 Staples Gordon  
8 Lyman Hill 31 Geo Clough  
9 Luke Smyth 32 Cyrus K Smith  
10 And J Patterson 33 Napoleon Follows  
11 Jona Goodwin 34 Thomas M Buck  
12 Geo G Young 35 S S  
13 John E Murca 36 Geo W Ramery  
14 Benj Whitehouse 37 Edward Jose  
15 Jami Messerv 38 Jacob Bean  
16 Oren Gordon 39 Horace Woodman  
17 M H Gould 40 Robt C Smith  
18 John P Bean 41 Oliver Dow  
19 Cyrus E Ricker 42 Henry T Young  
20 King B Hill Jr 43 Geo R Dyer  
21 John Stimpson 44 Saml Patterson  
22 Nathl Smith 45 Benj C Albert  
23 James E Nason 46 Hight H Light

Deficiency 31. 170 names put in from which 62 names were drawn, as follows:

1 Jacob E Durgin 32 T J Rumery  
2 Ephraim C Smith 33 E S Guilford  
3 Ivory Maddox 34 John Bean  
4 Eleaz'r B Kimball 35 J H Sovereigns  
5 Ivory Bradbury 36 B E Kimball  
6 Calvin Roberts 37 Josiah J Tarbox  
7 Chas Dearborn 38 James Bradish  
8 Saml Abbott 39 Geo Tarbox  
9 Hiram G Kendrick 40 Wm R Guilford  
10 Henry K Bradbury 41 T M Hobson  
11 Sam A Brownson 42 Nathan P Nason  
12 John A Messerv 43 Robert E Eaton  
13 Joseph W Akers 44 Robert S Clarke  
14 Wm J Bryant 45 Joseph Hooper  
15 J Q A Eastman 46 Elias P Kimball  
16 J Walford 47 Wm H Bradbury  
17 Jacob Maddox 48 Edwin W West  
18 Joseph H Jenkins 49 Orin Gilpatrick  
19 Nathl York 50 Levi Clough  
20 Chas C Ross 51 R G Nason  
21 John Bradbury 52 W S Moulton  
22 Roscoe G Stewart 53 W H Bryant  
23 Milbury S Smith 54 J H Sawyer  
24 Francis A Swift 55 Alvin Hobson  
25 Chas Hanson 56 David H Holston  
26 Ebon S Kendrick 57 G O Davis  
27 Abram Haley 58 S G Body  
28 Thos C Sawyer 59 Anos Manson  
29 Nathl S Atkinson 60 J G Hobson  
30 John S Wakefield 61 Simon Lock  
31 John Benson 62 Geo Littlefield

Further drafting was postponed from last Saturday to enable the Commissioners to take care of those already drafted. It may not be re-commenced until next week.

## The Union & Journal.

Bideford, Sept. 30, 1864.

FOR PRESIDENT.  
ABRAHAM LINCOLN,  
OF ILLINOIS.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT.  
ANDREW JOHNSON,  
OF TENNESSEE.

For Electors.  
AT LARGE—JOHN B. BROWN, Portland.  
ANNIE STERNSON, Danversville.  
1ST DIST.—RICHARD M. CHAPMAN, Bideford.

General Sherman.

On the 11th of this month the authorities of Atlanta addressed a letter to Sherman asking him to reconsider his order removing the people of that city, to which the General makes reply. The reader will not fail to see that Sherman does not excel alone in fighting. Observe the manly, straight-forward, common sense, bristling like bayonets from every word—the energy of a strong brave man who means, not only subjugation, but extermination to the whole race, unless they will acknowledge the authority of the United States. He pities their distress and appreciates the suffering to be occasioned by their removal; "and yet I shall not revoke my order, simply because my orders are not designed to meet the humanities of the case, but to prepare for the future struggles in which millions of good people outside of Atlanta have a deep interest."

Again he says, "We must have peace, not only here, but in all America." "We don't want your negroes or your horses, or your houses or your land, or anything you have; but we do want and will have a just obedience to the laws of the United States. THAT WE WILL HAVE, and if it involves the destruction of your improvements, we cannot help it." Brave words, and spoken like the statesman and warrior that he is! The whole letter will be read with interest, and here it is:

HEADQUARTERS MILITARY DIVISION OF THE MISSISSIPPI, IN THE FIELD.  
ATLANTA, Sept. 12, 1864.  
James M. Calhoun, Mayor, E. E. Rawson and S. C. Wells, representing City Council of Atlanta:

GENTLEMEN:—I have your letter of the 11th in the nature of a petition to revoke my orders removing all the inhabitants from Atlanta. I have read it carefully, and give full credit to your statements of the distress that will be occasioned by it, and yet shall not revoke my order, simply because my orders are not designed to meet the humanities of the case, but to prepare for the future struggles in which millions, yea, hundreds of millions of good people outside of Atlanta have a deep interest. It is not my duty to revoke my order, but to obey. To defend the army we must prepare the way to reach them in their recesses, provided with the arms and instruments which enable us to accomplish our purpose.

Now, I know the vindictive nature of our enemy, and that we may have many years of military operations from this quarter, and therefore deem it wise and prudent to prepare in the nature of a petition to revoke my orders removing all the inhabitants from Atlanta. I have read it carefully, and give full credit to your statements of the distress that will be occasioned by it, and yet shall not revoke my order, simply because my orders are not designed to meet the humanities of the case, but to prepare for the future struggles in which millions, yea, hundreds of millions of good people outside of Atlanta have a deep interest. It is not my duty to revoke my order, but to obey. To defend the army we must prepare the way to reach them in their recesses, provided with the arms and instruments which enable us to accomplish our purpose.

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a division now, it will not stop, but will go on till we reach the sea of desolation, which is eternal war. The United States does not want to assert its authority wherever it has power; if it relaxes one bit to its pressure it is gone, and I know that that is not the national feeling. This feeling assumes various shapes, but always comes back to the same point, and that is, "You admit the Union, once more acknowledge the authority of the National Government, and instead of devoting your houses and streets and roads to the dread uses of war, I and this army become at once your protectors and supporters, shielding you from danger, let it come from what quarter it may. I know that a few individuals cannot resist a torrent of error and passion such as has swept the South into rebellion, but you can point out the way. You know, those who desire a government and those who insist on war and its desolation.

You might as well appeal against the thunder storm as against these terrible hardships of war. They are inevitable, and the only way the people of Atlanta can hope once more to live in peace and quiet at home is to stop this war, which can alone be done by admitting that it began in error and is perpetuated in pride. We don't want your negroes, or your horses, or your houses, or your land, or anything you have; but we do want and will have a just obedience to the laws of the United States. That we will have, and if it involves the destruction of your improvements, we cannot help it. You have heretofore read public sentiment in your newspapers, that live by falsehood and excitement, and the quicker you seek for truth in other quarters the better for you.

I repeat to you, that by the original compact of government the United States had certain rights in Georgia which have never been relinquished, and never will be; that the South began war by seizing forts, arsenals, mints, cotton houses, &c., &c., long before Mr. Lincoln was installed, and before the South had seen or title of provocation. I myself have seen in Missouri, Kentucky, Tennessee and Mississippi, hundreds and thousands of women and children fleeing from your armies and desperadoes, hungry and with bleeding feet. In Memphis, Vicksburg and Mississippi, we fed thousands upon thousands of the families of rebel soldiers left on their hands, and whom we could not save. Now that war comes home to you, you feel very different—your deprecate its horrors, but did not feel them when you sent car loads of soldiers and ammunition and molded shell and shot to carry war into Kentucky and Tennessee, and desolate the homes of hundreds and thousands of good people, who only asked to live in peace at their old homes, and under the Government of their inheritance. But these questions are not mine. I want peace, and believe it can only be reached through Union and war, and I will ever conduct war purely with a view to perfect and easy success.

But, my dear sirs, when that peace comes, you may call on me for anything. Then will I come with you to the last crater, and watch with you to shield your homes and families against danger from every quarter. Now, you must go, and take with you the old and feeble; feed and nurse them, and build for them in more quiet places, and I will have nothing to do with them. Yours, in haste, W. T. SHERMAN, Major General.

SHERMAN TO HOOD.—The rebel general, Hood, having, on the receipt of Gen. Sherman's order providing for the clearing of Atlanta of all civilians, addressed a letter of protest to Sherman which wound up with an appeal to God for the purity of their motives &c. &c., the General wrote him a reply, the closing part of which we copy. It will be seen that he handles the pen with somewhat of the vigor with which he handles the sword:

In the name of common sense, I ask you not to appeal to a just God in such a sacrilegious manner—who in the midst of peace and prosperity have plunged a nation into civil war—dark and cruel war—who dared and badgered us to battle, insulted the flag, seized our arsenals and forts that were left in the honorable custody of peaceful ordnance sergeants, seized and made prisoners of war the very garrison sent to protect your people against negroes and Indians long before any overt act was committed by the, to you, hateful Government, and tried to force Kentucky and Missouri into rebellion upon a self-sufficient, falsified the vote of Louisiana, turned loose your privateers to plunder unarmed ships, expelled Union families by thousands, burned their houses and declared by an act of your Congress the confiscation of all debts due northern men for goods had and received. Talk thus to the marines that not to me, who have seen these things, and who will this day make as much sacrifice for the peace and honor of the South as the best born Southerner among you.

SPEECH OF GEN. HOOKER.—At a meeting of the Loyal League in New York, Thursday evening, Gen. Hooker is reported as saying:

The fighting is now nearly closed. There will be a few spasmodic plunges, but they are the natural manifestations of dying. The Government has been slow; the people have been fast, and have led the Administration; but the latter has come along, and, on the whole, done tolerably well. It is absurd to suppose the soldiers can vote other than one way. They will vote as they have fought, to put down the rebellion. We have not only fought the rebellion, but England. She has furnished the rebels with all their arms and clothing, and for these she holds a mortgage on the whole South. I don't think she will undertake to foreclose it. General H. further remarked that he had no time for any doubt of the success of the war for the Union. There had been mistakes and mismanagement in its conduct, yet the Union arms had made steady progress, so that the close of each year had seen the area of the rebellion narrowed and its relative power materially weakened. He confidently believed that we were now very near the end—nearer than most of us believed. But he would have no overtures made to the rebel chief; at the proper time, they will signify their readiness to give it up. The time to begin negotiating was when we had finished the fighting.

It is folly to talk of it till we have whipped out our enemies and swept away the cause of the rebellion. The Constitution must be interpreted in accordance with the principles of humanity, nor can we have a permanent peace till we do so. We must not make a peace in such a way that another war will break out again within ten years. We have been generous enough to our enemies—even to a fault—and they invariably construe our leniency into weakness.

CHANGE OF TIME.—The Boat train on the Dover and Winnipisaukee Railroad, now leaves Dover for the Lake at 10.10 A. M. and 5.45 P. M. Consequently, passengers by the morning train from Portland will stop over in Dover until the afternoon. The new steamer Chocorua will leave Meredith at 5 A. M., Centre Harbor 1.30 P. M., Wolfboro 6.30 A. M. and 2.45 P. M., making direct connection with Portland and Boston trains. Passengers by this route leaving Meredith on Monday, will reach this city by the noon train connecting with all trains east.

A ride across the Lake in the warm days of an Indian summer, is surpassed by no time in the year. This pleasing route to the White Mountains and points in N. H. north and west of Concord, is growing each year in importance and popularity. We hope it will be long before we miss the cheery face of our good friend, Capt. Wiggin, of the Chocorua.

## Supreme Judicial Court.

SEPTEMBER TERM, 1864—AT ALFRED.

Appleton, C. J., presiding.  
C. B. Lord, Clerk.  
J. M. Burbank, Sheriff.  
Horace Bowdoin, Crier.  
James Chadbourne, officer attending Grand Jury.

James Ayer, attending 1st Traverse Jury.  
F. F. Plafied, " 2d "  
Charles Williams, Messenger.

GRAND JURORS.

Lewis Holston, Saco, Foreman.  
Robert Adams, Bideford.  
Orin Braden, Wiscoborough.  
Henry W. Bodwell, Sanford.  
George H. Bragdon, Limington.  
Jacob Dearborn, Parsonsfield.  
David Dams, Acton.  
Albert H. Gilman, Bideford.  
Ephraim Hodgdon, South Berwick.  
Ivory Hill, Buxton.  
William Knox, Lyman.  
James Kennard, Cornish.  
Sylvester McKenney, Ellsworth.  
Charles C. Perkins, Kennebunkport.  
Oliver Thurrell, Kennebunk.  
Samuel C. Tapley, Kennebunk.  
Theodore Wells, Jr., Wells.  
Washington Williams, Waterville.

1ST TRAVELER JURY.

John A. Dennett, So. Berwick, Foreman.  
James Andrews, Bideford.  
Charles S. Bryant, Saco.  
Andrew D. Clark, Wells.  
Darius Davis, Newfield.  
Thomas H. Davis, Buxton.  
Nathan Dane, Jr., Kennebunk.  
Perley G. Edmonds, Hollis.  
John Fernald, Kittery.  
Albert Goodwin, South Berwick.  
Charles H. A. J. Hooper, Springdale.  
Daniel S. Hill, Dayton.

2ND TRAVELER JURY.

Alexander Jenkins, Eliot, Foreman.  
Peliah B. Johnson, Waterborough.  
Robert W. Lord, Kennebunk.  
John F. Matthews, Kittery.  
Freeman McKenney, Limington.  
Thomas Nowell, Kennebunkport.  
Moses Page, Lebanon.  
Thacher Pease, Lyman.  
George Pecker, Saco.  
Charles H. A. J. Hooper, Springdale.  
John H. Saunders, Berwick.  
Edward P. Weeks, Parsonsfield.

SUPERINTENDENTS.

Thomas J. Weymouth, North Berwick.  
Thacher G. Wolcott, Limerick.  
Aaron Weber, Bideford.  
James F. B. Waterhouse, Bideford.  
Tobias Trafton, York.

\* Excused first day of term.

The most of the first day was occupied in empanelling the Jurors, in the Judge's charge to the jury, and calling the Docket of continued cases.

No. 189.—*Jonathan Tucker et al. vs. Apple v. E. Bradbury*. Kimball for Plff. Lord for Def. Verdict for the plaintiff.

No. 190.—*Trafton v. Jonathan Tucker*. Kimball for Plff. Lord for Def. Verdict for the plaintiff.

No. 191.—*Inhabitants of South Berwick v. Hunt et al.* Kimball for Plff. Lord for Def. Verdict for the plaintiff.

No. 192.—*Robert Johnson v. Calvin Bennett & Kimball*. Kimball for Plff. Lord for Def. Verdict for the plaintiff.

No. 193.—*Trafton v. Jonathan Tucker*. Kimball for Plff. Lord for Def. Verdict for the plaintiff.

No. 194.—*Inhabitants of South Berwick v. Hunt et al.* Kimball for Plff. Lord for Def. Verdict for the plaintiff.

No. 195.—*Robert Johnson v. Calvin Bennett & Kimball*. Kimball for Plff. Lord for Def. Verdict for the plaintiff.

No. 196.—*Trafton v. Jonathan Tucker*. Kimball for Plff. Lord for Def. Verdict for the plaintiff.

No. 197.—*Inhabitants of South Berwick v. Hunt et al.* Kimball for Plff. Lord for Def. Verdict for the plaintiff.

No. 198.—*Robert Johnson v. Calvin Bennett & Kimball*. Kimball for Plff. Lord for Def. Verdict for the plaintiff.

No. 199.—*Trafton v. Jonathan Tucker*. Kimball for Plff. Lord for Def. Verdict for the plaintiff.

No. 200.—*Inhabitants of South Berwick v. Hunt et al.* Kimball for Plff. Lord for Def. Verdict for the plaintiff.

No. 201.—*Robert Johnson v. Calvin Bennett & Kimball*. Kimball for Plff. Lord for Def. Verdict for the plaintiff.

No. 202.—*Trafton v. Jonathan Tucker*. Kimball for Plff. Lord for Def. Verdict for the plaintiff.

No. 203.—*Inhabitants of South Berwick v. Hunt et al.* Kimball for Plff. Lord for Def. Verdict for the plaintiff.

No. 204.—*Robert Johnson v. Calvin Bennett & Kimball*. Kimball for Plff. Lord for Def. Verdict for the plaintiff.

No. 205.—*Trafton v. Jonathan Tucker*. Kimball for Plff. Lord for Def. Verdict for the plaintiff.

No. 206.—*Inhabitants of South Berwick v. Hunt et al.* Kimball for Plff. Lord for Def. Verdict for the plaintiff.

No. 207.—*Robert Johnson v. Calvin Bennett & Kimball*. Kimball for Plff. Lord for Def. Verdict for the plaintiff.

No. 208.—*Trafton v. Jonathan Tucker*. Kimball for Plff. Lord for Def. Verdict for the plaintiff.

No. 209.—*Inhabitants of South Berwick v. Hunt et al.* Kimball for Plff. Lord for Def. Verdict for the plaintiff.

No. 210.—*Robert Johnson v. Calvin Bennett & Kimball*. Kimball for Plff. Lord for Def. Verdict for the plaintiff.

No. 211.—*Trafton v. Jonathan Tucker*. Kimball for Plff. Lord for Def. Verdict for the plaintiff.

No. 212.—*Inhabitants of South Berwick v. Hunt et al.* Kimball for Plff. Lord for Def. Verdict for the plaintiff.

No. 213.—*Robert Johnson v. Calvin Bennett & Kimball*. Kimball for Plff. Lord for Def. Verdict for the plaintiff.

No. 214.—*Trafton v. Jonathan Tucker*. Kimball for Plff. Lord for Def. Verdict for the plaintiff.

## Official Dispatches from Sec'y Stanton.

From Gen. Sheridan's Army—Rebels pursued by our Forces.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 22, 9.30 P. M. }  
To Maj. Gen. Dix.—Dispatches down to 9 o'clock last night have been received from Gen. Sheridan. A portion of the rebel army having turned off to Front Royal, they were pursued and driven by our cavalry, which are still in pursuit. The rebel infantry made a stand at Flint Hill, a strongly entrenched position beyond Strasburg, which was attacked by our forces last evening, and the crest carried and held by our troops. There is reason to believe that later dispatches were captured last night by Mosby near Winchester.

Gen. Stevenson reports that Sheridan's supply train arrived safely at Winchester last night.

(Signed) E. M. STANTON, Secretary of War.

Correspondence between President Lincoln and General Grant.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 22.

The following is the copy of a correspondence which took place between the President and Lieut. Gen. Grant, and may prove interesting as it furnishes an inside view of military action. Washington, April 30. Lieut. Gen. Grant.—Not expecting to see you before the spring campaign opens, I wish to express in this way my entire satisfaction with what you have done up to this time, so far as I understand it. The particulars of your plan I neither know nor seek to know. You are vigilant and self-reliant, and pleased with this I wish not to intrude any restraints or constraints upon you, while I am very anxious that any great disaster or failure of our men may be avoided. If there is any thing these points are low likely to escape your attention than they would mine. If there is any thing which is within my power to give, do not fail to let me know it. And now, with a brave army and a just cause, may God sustain you.

Yours very truly, A. LINCOLN.

Headquarters Army of the United States, Culpeper C. H., Va., May 1st.—The President.—Your very kind letter of yesterday is just received. The confidence you express for the future and the satisfaction for the past, in my military administration, is no knowledge with pride. It shall be my earnest endeavor that you and the country shall not be disappointed. From my first entrance into the volunteer service of the country, to the present day, I have never had cause for complaint and have never expressed or implied a complaint against the administration or the Secretary of War for throwing any embarrassment in the way of my vigorously prosecuting what appeared to be my duty. Indeed since the promotion which placed me in command of all the armies, and in view of the great responsibility and importance of success, I have been astonished at the readiness with which every thing asked for has been yielded without even a question being made. Should my powers be less than I desire and expect, the least I can say is, the fault is not with you.

Very truly your obedient servant, (Signed) U. S. GRANT, Lieut. General.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 23, 2.50 P. M. }  
To Maj. Gen. Dix.—The following telegram announcing another victory by Sheridan, has been received.

Harper's Ferry, Sept. 23d.—Hon. E. M. Stanton.—Sheridan has again beaten the enemy at Fisher's Hill, capturing sixteen guns and many prisoners. This is in all probability the final of Gen. Early.

(Signed) JOHN D. STEVENSON, Brigadier General.

The Surgeon General this morning reported that our wounded, prior to the battle yesterday, were estimated not to exceed 2000.

(Signed) E. M. STANTON, Secretary of War.

SECOND DISPATCH. WASHINGTON, Sept. 23—3.30 P. M. }  
To Maj. Gen. Dix.—Sheridan's victory proves to be signal and complete. Nothing but the coming of night appeared to have saved even a remnant of Early's army. The following dispatches from Gen. Stevenson and Sheridan's official reports to Gen. Grant give the particulars thus far received:

Harper's Ferry, Sept. 23d.—To Hon. E. M. Stanton.—Military line down. The whole affair is complete and overwhelming. (Signed) JOHN D. STEVENSON, Brigadier General.

Headquarters M. M. Division, 6 miles from Woodstock, 11.30 P. M., Sept. 22d.—Lieut. General Grant, commanding armies of United States, City Point.—I have the honor to report that I achieved a most signal victory over the army of Gen. Early at Fisher's Hill to-day. I found the rebel army posted with its right resting on the North fork of the Shenandoah and extending across the Strasburg Valley westward to North Mountain, occupying a position which appeared almost impregnable. After a great deal of maneuvering during the day, Gen. Crook's command was transferred to the extreme right of the line on North Mountain, and he furiously attacked the left of the enemy's line, carrying everything before him. While Crook was driving the enemy in the greatest confusion and sweeping down behind their breastworks, the 6th and 10th army corps attacked the rebel works in front, and the whole army appeared to be broken up. They fled in the utmost confusion. Sixteen pieces of artillery were captured; also a great many caissons, artillery horses, &c., &c. I am to-night pushing on down the valley. I cannot say how many prisoners I have captured, nor do I know how many of the enemy's caissons. Only darkness has saved the whole of Early's army from destruction. My attack could not be made until 4 o'clock in the evening, which left but little daylight to operate in. The 1st and 3d cavalry divisions, and if they push on vigorously to the main valley the result of this day's engagement will be more signal. The victory was very complete. A more detailed report will be made as soon as I can obtain the necessary data.

(Signed) E. M. STANTON, Secretary of War.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 23—4.10 A. M. }  
To Major General Dix.—Dispatches from Gen. Sheridan, dated at 11 o'clock Saturday night, six miles south of Winchester, report that he had driven the enemy from Mount Jackson without being able to bring on an engagement. The enemy were moving rapidly, and he had no cavalry present to hold them. He had attacked Winchester's force at Luray and captured a number of prisoners.

Sheridan found rebel hospitals in all the towns from Winchester to Newmarket, and was eight miles from Martinsburg.

The rebel battle flag of the 2d Virginia Infantry—the old "Stonewall Brigade"—with 13 battalions inscribed on it, was captured by a member of the 37th Massachusetts Infantry. Its captor is missing.

Later from Gen. Sheridan.

THE VICTORY AT FISHER'S HILL.

20 Pieces of Artillery, 1100 Prisoners, and a Large amount of Stores Captured.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 20—10.30 A. M. }  
To Major General Dix.—Dispatches from Gen. Sheridan, dated at 11 o'clock Saturday night, six miles south of Winchester, report that he had driven the enemy from Mount Jackson without being able to bring on an engagement. The enemy were moving rapidly, and he had no cavalry present to hold them. He had attacked Winchester's force at Luray and captured a number of prisoners.

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Later from Gen. Sheridan.

It almost beyond the reach of masses of the community.

Richmond papers admit their defeat in the valley, and give their loss at 2500, about 500 of whom are prisoners. Rhodes' division lost 1000 men. They put our loss at from 6000 to 8000. Gens. Rhodes and Goodwin were killed, and Gen. Fite Lee and Col. Potter wounded. Gen. York lost an arm. Gen. Early was entrenched at Fisher's Hill, twenty two miles south of Winchester.

## SHERIDAN'S LAST VICTORY.

Further Official Details.

3,000 Prisoners Reached Winchester. REINFORCEMENTS SENT TO SHERIDAN.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 22.—10 A. M. }  
To Maj. Gen. Dix.—The following official dispatch has just been received from Gen. Sheridan, detailing some of the particulars of the battle and victory at Fisher's Hill:

HEADQUARTERS MIDDLE DIVISION, } Woodstock, Va., Sept. 23—8 A. M. }  
To Lieut. Gen. U. S. Grant, City Point: I cannot as yet give any definite account of the result of the battle of yesterday. Our loss will be light.

Gen. Crook struck the left flank of the enemy, and doubled it up, advancing along their lines. Rickett's division of the 6th army corps advanced and joined Crook. Getty's and Wheaton's divisions, taking up the same movement, followed by the whole line, and attacking beautifully, carrying the works of the enemy.

The rebels threw down their arms and fled in the greatest confusion, abandoning most of their artillery. It was dark before the battle ended.

I pressed on after the enemy during the night to this point with the 6th and 10th corps, and have stopped here to rest the men and issue rations.

If Gen. Torbert has pushed down the Luray valley, according to my direction, he will achieve a great result.

I do not think that there ever was an army so badly routed. The valley soldiers are hiding away and going to their homes.

I cannot at present give any estimate of prisoners. I pushed on regardless of everything. The number of pieces of artillery reported captured is sixteen.

(Signed) P. H. SHERIDAN, Major General.

You are directed to cause a national salute to be fired 100 guns for the victory.

Gen. Stevenson reports that 3000 prisoners were taken from the field reached Winchester last night.

Reinforcements and supplies have been forwarded to Gen. Sheridan.

EDWIN M. STANTON, Secretary of War.

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Later from Gen. Sheridan.



**Portland, Saco & Portsmouth**  
**RAILROAD**  
**SUMMER ARRANGEMENTS.**

COMMENCING MONDAY, APRIL 4TH, 1864.

**TRAINS LEAVE AS FOLLOWS:**

	A.M.	P.M.
Portland for Portsmouth and Boston, at	5.45	3.00
Cape Elizabeth do do	8.53	3.00
Scarboro', Oak Hill do do	9.03	3.18
West Scarborough do do	9.10	3.25
Baco do do	9.20	3.25
Blidesford do do	9.28	4.43
Kennebunk do do	9.50	4.06
Wells do do	10.03	4.18
Wells do do	10.10	4.34

Berwick Junction, B. & M. R. do		10.35	4.50
Junct. Grt Falls Branch, do		10.43	4.88
Eliot, do do		10.55	5.10
Kittery, do do		11.00	5.30
Portsmouth arrive		11.10	5.25
Boston		1.45pm	8.00
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Boston	for	Portland, at	7.30
Portsmouth	do		10.00
Kittery,	do	do	10.05
Eliot,	do		10.15
Junct. Grt Falls Branch,	do		10.28
B. & M. R. do			10.40
North Berwick	do		10.55
Wells,	do		11.00
Portsmouth	do		11.05

Huddesford,	do	do	11.23	7.73
Race,	do	do	11.31	7.21
West Scarborough,	do	do	12.02	7.52
Portland arrive	do	do	12.11	7.41
			12.25	7.56

**Fares are for cents less when tickets are purchased at the office, than when paid in the cars.**

**FRANCIS CHASE,**  
SUPERINTENDENT.  
461ST.

Portland, April 4th, 1864.

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**PORTLAND AND BOSTON LINE.**

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**SUMMER ARRANGEMENT!!**

 The splendid new sea-going Steamers Forest City, Lewiston, and Montreal, will until further notice run as follows:

Leave Atlantic Wharf, Portland, every Monday Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, at 7 o'clock P. M., and Central Wharf, Boston, every Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, at 7 o'clock P. M.

The Company are not responsible for baggage to an amount exceeding \$50 in value, and that personal, unless notice is given and paid for at the rate of one passenger for every \$100 additional value.

Portland, Nov. 30, 1863. 419

**Portland and N. Y. Steamers.**

**SEMI-WEEKLY LINE.**

The splendid and fast Steamships  
Locust Point, Capt. Hoffman, and  
Potomac, Capt. Sherwood, will, un-  
less further notice, run as follows:

Leave Brown's Wharf, New York, on Monday, Tuesday, and Saturday, at 4 o'clock P. M., and Pier 9 North River, New York, at 5 o'clock P. M., every Wednesday and Saturday, at 3 o'clock P. M.

The vessels are fitted up with fine accommodations for passengers, making this the most speedy, safe and comfortable route for travelers between New York and Maine.

Passage, \$7.00, including Fare and State Rooms. Goods forwarded by this line to and from Montreal, Quebec, Bangor, Bath, Augusta, Eastport and St. John.

Shippers are requested to send their Freight to

the steamer as early as 3 P. M. on the day, and they  
leave Portland.  
For Freight or Passage apply to  
EMERY & FOX, Brown's Wharf, Portland.  
H. B. CROMWELL & Co., No. 86 West Street, New  
York.  
Portland, Dec. 1, 1863. 49

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**YORK COUNTY**  
**Five Cents Savings Institution,**  
ORGANIZED MARCH 27, 1860.

President, JOHN M. GOODWIN.  
Vice President, LEONARD ANDREWS.  
Secretary and Treasurer, SHADRACH A. BOOTHBY

WILLIAM H. THOMPSON,  
DAVID FALES,  
THOMAS H. COLA,  
HORACE FORD.

E. H. BANKS,  
ABEL H. JILLSON,  
WILLIAM BERRY,  
MARSHALL FIERCE,  
JOHN M. GOODWIN,  
Investing Com. { LEONARD ANDREWS,  
WILLIAM BERRY.  
Deposits received every day during Banking  
Hours, at the City Bank Rooms Liberty St. 1918a

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**PROVOST MARSHAL'S OFFICE,**  
**FIRST DISTRICT, STATE OF MAINE.**

**NOTICE.**  
**PORTLAND, AUG. 10, 1864.**  
**INQUIRIES** on all ordinary subjects connected with the enrolment, draft, exemptions, disabilities to draft, credits and allowances of men furnished should be addressed to the Provost Marshal of the Congressional District, and in case he is not able to answer them he will ask information of the Provost Master General of the State. Answers may be thus secured more promptly than by addressing the Provost Master General at Washington when more important business often prevents prompt answers.

Bureau on personal and other matters of minor consequence.  
By order of Maj. J. W. T. GARDINER  
CHARLES H. DOUGHTY,  
Capt. and Prov. Marshal,  
1st Regt., Maine

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**COFFIN WAREHOUSE.**  
SOMETHING NEW.



**J. C. LIBBY, Sole Proprietor, for this city, of**  
**J. S. MERRILL'S Patent Coffin Lid**—patented  
 March 23d, 1867. This improvement consists in  
 putting off the lid, with a projection for the same  
 plate; the lid turning back over the plate with a  
 corresponding recess. The great advantage of this  
 style of coffin is to exhibit the plate with the lid  
 either open or closed—always showing the plate in  
 its proper place, besides adding very much to the  
 beauty of the coffin.

Our Coffin Warehouses were established in 1854.

P. S. I have the exclusive right of sale in Old Bedford for Fiske's Patent Metallic Burial Cases.

**Real Estate**  
**For Sale in Blddesford.**  
*The Saco Water Power Co.*

Offers for sale at reduced prices, from one to one hundred acres of good farming land, part of which is covered with wood, and located within about three-fourths of a mile from the new city block. Also a large number of house and store lots in the vicinity of the mills. Terms cash.

**THOM GUINAY Agent**

**Change of Business.**  
THE undersigned gives notice that he has disposed of his interest in the grocery business at King's Corner, to Henry W. Goodwin and James B. York. All persons having claims against him are requested to present the same for payment imme-

that his accounts must be settled within sixty days or they will be left in the hands of a collector.  
FRANK YORK.

Biddeford, Aug. 25, 1864. 25

**BRADLEY, MOULTON & ROGERS,**  
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN  
**FLOUR, GRAIN & PROVISIONS,**  
82 Commercial St., Thomas Block,  
Portland, Me. 20

Robert Bradley, }  
A. M. Moulton, }  
G. Rogers. }

SEP. 17. 1864

**DENTAL  
ESTABLISHMENT,**  
Nos. 1 and 2 Crystal Arcade,  
LIBERTY STREET. . . . MIDDELFORD  
Nerves Killed, Teeth Filled and Extracted with  
out pain by the administration of Gas, Ether or  
Chloroform.  
Middelford, April 29, 1863. 1863



